

Ukrainian Catholic Youth Organization

# ЮНАЦТВО



Y  
O  
U  
T  
H



СІЧЕНЬ - ЛЮТИЙ, 1950  
January - February, 1950  
Рік VI. Ч. 1-2—Vol. VI. No. 1-2

ЮНАЦТВО — Домініальний орган Українського Католицького Юнацтва.

Виходить раз у місяць.  
Річна передплата \$1.00.

Адреса Управи й Редакції:

YOUTH, 8317 - 105th Street,  
Edmonton, Alberta.

Authorized as second-class mail, Post Office Department, Ottawa.

YOUTH — Official Organ of the Ukrainian Catholic Youth in Canada.

Published monthly.  
Subscription \$1.00 per year.

Address of Manager and Editor:

YOUTH, 8317 - 105th Street,  
Edmonton, Alberta.

---

---

## Читайте Українську Католицьку Пресу

“УКРАЇНСЬКІ ВІСТИ”, тижневик, коштує \$2.50 на рік, адреса:

“Ukrainian News”, 9620 - 109th Ave., Edmonton, Alta.

“БУДУЧНІСТЬ НАЦІЇ”, двотижневик, коштує \$1.50 на рік, адреса:

“The Future of the Nation”, 49 Kennedy St., Winnipeg, Man.

“СВІТЛО”, двотижневик, коштує \$1.00 на рік, адреса:

“The Light”, Mundare, Alberta.

“ГОЛОС СПАСИТЕЛЯ”, місячник, коштує \$1.50 на рік, адреса:

“Redeemer's Voice”, Catherine St., Yorkton, Sask.

“ЮНАЦТВО”, місячник, орган У. К. Ю., коштує \$1.00 на рік, адреса:

“The Youth”, 8317 - 105th St., Edmonton, Alta.

“НАША МЕТА”, тижневик, коштує \$2.50 на рік, адреса:

“Our Aim” 550 Church St., Toronto, Ontario.

(УКПСлужба)

---

---

“So you called me an idiot?”  
“No, not you exactly. You're not the only one.”

\* \* \* \*

Jane: “I'll never marry a man I don't love.”

Jean: “And what if he was a millionaire?”

Jane: “Oh, then I'd love him for sure.”

\* \* \* \*

One friend: “Well, how's married life?”

Another friend: “It's like this: Before we were married, I talked and she listened. After our marriage, she talked and I listened. Now, we both talk and our neighbors listen”

Teacher: “Just think! If there was no water, nobody would know how to swim. You can imagine how many would drown, then.”

\* \* \* \*

“Jack, dear,” asked the affectionate wife, “if I do all the cooking this week, what will I get?”

Jack, (a generous husband), replied: “Likely you'll get all my life insurance and your freedom.”

\* \* \* \*

The hired man asked little Johnny to pass the salt.

Looking at his mother, the boy hesitated. “Shall I give him the salt? You said he wasn't worth it.”



*Dedicated by Mr. Martin Danylak  
R. R. 2. Holden, Alberta 1964*



# ЮНАЦТВО YOUTH

Рік VI. Число 1-2.

ЕДМОНТОН, АЛБЕРТА.

Січень-Лютий, 1950.

## Your Triple Escort for the New Year

In the first encyclical of the saintly Pope Pius IX, of blessed memory, we find passages, which now, more than ever, deserve attention. He writes: "Whoever observes the situation, will not be able to restrain his fears that the end of time is at hand; that the "son of perdition" of whom the apostle speaks, is already upon the earth. Everywhere religion is violently attacked; everywhere revealed faith opposed. Powerful agencies are at work seeking to destroy every relation of man to God."

These words, though strikingly applicable to the present unrest in Europe, may likewise be applied to our own country. Here, too, dangers to be avoided, obstacles to be overcome which seek with all their might to destroy our relationship with God. Take this good advice for the New Year. . . . Choose a triple escort for your pilgrimage through life:—

1. A powerful protector always ready to assist you.
2. A pious word or maxim to strengthen you.
3. A practice or resolution to better you.

### You Should Have a Protector

Whom shall we choose this year as protector on the voyage over the stormy sea of life? Who shall preserve us from shipwreck, from grievous sins, till we reach in safety the port of eternal bliss and attain to the permanent possession of God? Listen to what Columbus did. The ship which carried this pious discoverer on his first voyage, he named "Santa Maria" — that is "Holy Mary." For days and weeks he sailed on over the deep, wide, unknown ocean, whose waves no keel had ever furrowed. Whence did he derive courage to face the countless dangers? When his heart commenced to falter, he turned his eyes to the keel of his ship; there the picture of his Patroness, the Blessed Virgin Mary, was majestically enthroned. Under Mary's protection he finally sighted the longed-for land on the seventieth day. It was an island which the daring navigators called "San Salvador" i. e. Holy Saviour.

The second island was called "Mary of the Immaculate Conception" in thanksgiving for the gracious guidance of the Mother of God. It is well known that the Spanish people have a great devotion to this mystery. They have a most beautiful practice which brings it into their daily life. Instead of the meaningless, "How-do-you-do?" one Spaniard on meeting another, exclaims: "Ave Maria" to which the other responds: "Sin pecado concebida!" The two exclamations signifying "Hail Mary" and "conceived

without sin." Truly, a loving act of veneration toward our Lady's Immaculate Conception.

During the ensuing year, let us, too, journey under the protection of Mary; let us invoke Her in all our trials and difficulties, combats and temptations. Then our voyage shall be free from peril.

#### A Pius Maxim

Secondly, we should choose a pious maxim or some inspiring word which will be like a compass to guide us during the year; which will stimulate us to work for the salvation of our soul and for the greater honor of God. How powerfully a well chosen watchword aids the soldiers to brave all dangers! The parting advice given by the father to his son, or by a mother to her daughter before leaving home, holds the child upright in temptation's hour. How wonderful are the effects of the word of God when received by the human soul in all sincerity! "The word of God is living and effectual, and more piercing than a two-edged sword: and reaches unto the division of the soul and spirit, and is a discernor of the thoughts and intents of the heart," says the apostle (Heb. iv : 12).

St. Ignatius called out to the young and learned Francis Xavier, this word of Holy Scripture: "For what shall it profit a man, if he gain the whole world, and suffer the loss of his soul?" (Mark viii : 36). Those words gave the brilliant youth courage to tear himself away from his ambitious dreams and plans, and filled him with zeal for heroic sacrifices. Perhaps many of us readers have already experienced the power of such a sentence when reading a good book, or listening to a sermon. May such a word also impress our heart and our will during the year. . . . .

According to St. Augustine: We are drawn by love. The holy apostle Paul says: "Christ... loved me... and delivered Himself for me." (Gal. ii : 20). Let us consider well this word. Let us ponder this word in our hearts, and often repeat it every day of the coming year. The love with which Christ sacrificed Himself for us will draw us near to Him, and will lighten the burdens which Christian life imposes on us. This word will keep vividly before our minds the love shown by Christ's redeeming death. This word fills us with sweetest confidence in our Divine Saviour, who calls out to us: "Come to Me all you that labor and are burdened, and I will refresh you." (Mat. xi : 28). How many have become God-loving souls, even saints, because they realized the meaning of this one thought: Christ loved me and delivered Himself for me.

#### A Firm Resolution

Thirdly, we must make a firm resolution. Thomas A. Kempis in his "Imitation of Christ" says: "Our progress is determined by our resolutions." Who would not wish to be better, to be more like unto Christ at the end of the year? Further Thomas says: "If we would rid ourselves of but one fault each year, we should soon be saints."

It is difficult to break a bundle of fagots, but singly, they can easily be broken. Let us make a resolution to overcome one particular fault. There is a good man who has a generous heart, but he easily yields to impatience, even to anger. Another has many temptations of the flesh, and alas! he too, readily consents. A third, otherwise a good Christian man, is inclined to curse. Ah, he is sorry afterwards, but, sad to say, his bad habits grow ever stronger. He knows he should not continue thus, therefore he makes the firm resolution: I must change; I will do better.



Here we see a model woman in all respects except one: jealousy almost consumes her. If a firm resolution does not fortify her heart, there is all reason to feel that jealousy will embitter the heart of this otherwise pious woman. There we see a devout matron, who brings many a sacrifice, but she cannot hold her tongue. She fails so much with her tongue by criticism, inquisitiveness, sharp and cutting remarks about her neighbors. She knows only too well the words of St. James: "If any man think himself to be religious, not bridling his tongue, but deceiveth his own heart, this man's religion is vain." (i: 26). Hence she makes a most earnest resolution for the year. . . ., and keeps it too. That resolution is: I will put a seal to my lips that I sin not with my tongue. With this she conquers her greatest enemy.

However, of himself man is poor and weak, unable to do anything good: consequently, he must pray with great fervor and ask for help. He must render his prayer more efficacious by uniting to it the frequent and devout reception of Holy Communion. Then he may rest assured that he is advancing in spiritual life. Before Columbus set sail on the vast waters of the broad Atlantic, he, with all his crew, received Holy Communion. — Behold the reward of confidence (his) in God's protection: he discovered the land of his desires. We should act similarly on our voyage over the dangerous sea of life. Before we embark for the New Year, let us strengthen ourselves with the bread of Life, and continue to nourish ourselves frequently with this Food of the Strong until we land safely on the shores of the eternal continent of heavenly bliss.

Yes, my friend, choose your three escorts for the year. . . .

1. As your protector: the Blessed Virgin Mary. Daily place yourself under her motherly care.

2. Let your watchword be: Christ loved me and delivered Himself for me. Repeat this sentence always (often) and try to comprehend its meaning.

3. Your resolution: to combat like a soldier of Christ against your chief passion. Fortify yourself for the struggle by reverent and fervent prayer, and the worthy reception of Holy Communion.

God's unbounded blessing on your voyage heavenward!

---

## Наша Активність

Мірилом успішності кожної організації в суспільності є її активність. Коли яканебудь суспільна організація не є активна вона не виправдує себе і свого існування, коли ж вона активна, вона приносить користь і своїм членам і загалові. Одначе не тільки сама активність, але також і якість цієї активності має величезне значення. Тому не від речі буде поглянути на активність нашої організації, якою ми всі дорожимо і маємо бажання, щоб вона якнайкраще розвивалася. Коли дивитися поверховно, не вглядаючи в подробиці, нам представиться досить корисний і вдовольняючий вид. Наш журнал "Юнацтво" переповнений різного рода звітами про успішні імпрези і успішну діяльність по різних закутках, де тільки засновані є відділи нашої організації. Появляються пляни праці, які є передбачені на кілька місяців і в яких до подробиць є представлені напрями в яких наша діяльність моглаб розвиватися. Коли побудемо на тих чи

інших зборах чи засіданнях, то можна почути тільки слова похвал і признання і кожний буде вас запевняти, що все є добре, що наша діяльність прекрасна і, слухаючи тих признань, можна дійсно набрати враження, що все є добре і нічого не потрібно направляти. Ніхто і ніколи не береться поставити під сумнів ці здавалосяб незрушimi правди. Майже ніде не можна почути і найслабшого голосу критики, який хоча б в найлегший спосіб посумнівався б в досконалість такого стану речей, який зараз у нас існує. І коли б ми хотіли оцінити ситуацію, а з тим і нашу активність, дивлячись поверховно, то ми мали б досить причин, щоб бути цілковито вдоволеними. Так на жаль воно не є.

Вистарчить вглянути тільки трохи глибше, поза поверховні промови і звіти, не дати себе приголомшити признаннями, які зі всіх боків чуємо, щоб ствердити трохи відмінну ситуацію. Трошки глибше призадуматися над цілою нашою діяльністю і побачимо, що всі ці часті імпрези, які ми маємо, всі вечірки, забави і збори, на рідкість яких ми не можемо нарікати, не є виповнені тим чим мали б бути виповнені, а що найголовніше — вони ледви чи провадять нас до тої мети, яку повинна мати кожна організація молоді, а наша як організація католицької молоді зокрема. Що ж це за ціль? Погляньмо до нашого правильника і там під заголовком "Ціль організації" стоять слiдуючі слова: "Виховати її (тобто українську католицьку молодь) на практикуючих католиків, свiдомих українців і здорових горожан Канади." Саме це, — виховна праця молоді повинна стати центром нашої активності. Для українського середовища справа ця набирає ще окремого значення з приводу нашого спеціального положення. В нас немає інакших інституцій, які б справою виховання молоді в певнім обранім напрямі займалися і тому ціла вага тої незвичайно важкої праці паде на наші організації молоді. Від цієї праці жадна організація в ніякому разі не може відхилитися, противно, повинна положити на це якнайбільший натиск.

Як одначе ця справа виглядає у нас? Правда, як вже згадано вище, на зовні це все виглядає задовільним, однак на практиці воно цілком інакше. Наша активність не є спеціально звернена в сторону виховання молоді в дусі засад, які зазначені в правильнику і які самозрозуміло є правильними. Вона до тої справи радше індиферентна.

Одначе і ту діяльність, яку ми тепер проявляємо, можна краще поставити, якщо ми звернули увагу на дві основні речі: якість а чільність. У нас є тенденція всю нашу активність спрямовувати на дорогу якнайскоршого успіху і то успіху, з яким можна буде показатися на зовні перед ширшу масу слухачів чи глядачів в формі вистав чи імпрез і за це зібрати традиційні признання про активність. Про те, як ці вистави чи імпрези виглядають мало хто журиться. Майже ніхто не питає себе, чи варто дати мало або одну виставу добру, чи випродувати багато вистав, які одначе з можности будуть на низькому рівні. Між іншим в нас закорінився дивний погляд, що ці вистави, які даємо звичайно в неділі вечером взагалі не потребують бути надто добре підготовлені й вони призначені тільки на це, щоб зібрати до купи нашу спільноту, яка і так там прийде з причини недіяння загально-розривкових інституцій. І в тому причина вищенаведеного погляду. Коли саля і так буде повна, тоді не треба стартисся піднести якість нашої активності тимбільше, що це коштувало б багато додаткового, здавалося б зайвого труду, який можна б зужити нібито з користю на другу виставу так само низького рівня. Наслідки ясні. Всі вистави є на рівні яким ми не можемо, а принайменше не повинні задоволитися. Одначе ще один наслідок не треба забувати, який логічно з того виходить. Українська молодь Канади, народжена і вихована далеко



від головного пня української культури, подивившись на ту мізерію, яку в нас виставляють, і яку репрезентують як українську культуру не може виробляти собі надто сильного поняття про цю культуру. Не диво може, що деякі молоді люди, народжені в Канаді, подекуди і встидаються свого походження, яке нагадує їй нічого іншого як ту Україну, яку вона бачить на сцені (тобто з перед 50, 60 чи і 100 літ), чи ту Україну, що про неї чує з уст своїх батьків (також з часів Франца Йосифа). Коли хочемо затримати українську молодь при своїй церкві і спільноті, то треба її показати дійсну українську культуру, на яку вона могла б бути горда а не за яку вона мусіла б встидатися.

Однак є ще одна ділянка, яка не то що не обчислена на скорі, а тим самим і короткотривалі успіхи, але і взагалі не обчислена на зовніші виступи, однак і попри це не менш, коли не далеко більш важлива. Це праця внутрі членства скерована на це, щоб піднести інтелектуальний рівень кожного члена в загальному аспекті, як також зокрема піднести знання української культури, історії, історії церкви і т. п. Ми зачисляємо себе до української канадійської спільноти, яка має вносити в канадійську культуру цінності українського духа, однак мало хто з нас про українську культуру і про Україну взагалі знає. Ми зачисляємо себе до передової католицької молоді (згуртованіж ми в католицькій організації молоді), котра має стати забором проти комунізму в боротьбі цієї системи з католицькою церквою, але ж знову те саме явище. Мало хто з нас про українську католицьку церкву, її історію і розвиток, про головні течії в теперішній все-ленській католицькій церкві може багато сказати. І тут для наших організацій молоді величезне поле до праці. Вони мусять виховати кадри молодих працівників на громадським полі, які в будуччині могли б зайняти становище в житті нашої спільноти в Канаді.

Наприкінці цієї статті годилося б дати маленьке "спростування." Ці слова не є звернені до існуючих проводів наших організацій, як закид в їх сторону. Голови і екзекутиви наших організацій не складаються з чародіїв, які могли б в якийсь спосіб викресати велику активність з оспалого членства. Коли самі члени нашої організації не зрозуміють ситуації, яка в нас тепер є і не постараються її змінити тоді жодна сила її не змінить. Варто б було пригадати над нашою активністю, щоб нам було ясно, де лежать наші дефекти і поправляючи їх поставити активність в нашої організації так, як вона дійсно повинна виглядати. яр.

#### DAYSLAND, ALTA.

##### U. C. Y. Notes

The Daysland U. C. Y. sponsored a Ukrainian concert which was staged at the Elks' Hall on December 6th; at the Kopernick Parish Hall on December 8th; at the Round Hill National Hall on December 11th, and at the Holden Parish Hall on December 14. The following took parts in the program: Bernie Shihinski, Nadie and Irene Bilyk, Freddie and Willie Sydor of Rosalind; Rose, Marie, Helen, Paul and Peter Makarowski, Nellie and Olga Harmider, and the good-looking Mike Korpa-an.

The program consisted of two group songs, four comical plays, two songs by the girls, a national folk dance by four girls in Ukrainian costumes, two recitations by Fred and Willie Sydor, a duet by Marie and Rose Makarowski, several musical pieces by Fred and Willie Sydor and, of course, a solo by

Mike Korpan. The club also supplied good recorded music for the audiences both before and during the longer pauses of the concert.

Peter Gabruck, also a U. C. Y. member, accompanied the club on its concert tour and helped it in many ways. After the last concert at Holden, the club was entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Zane Bilyk of Holden, to a very delicious lunch. Mrs. Bilyk is a former Daysland U. C. Y.-er.

##### Annual Meeting

On November 27th, the annual meeting was held. Present officers are:

President — Mike Korpan (re-elected)

Vice-President — Nellie Harmider

Secretary — Helen Makarowski

Treasurer — Marie Makarowski

Fifth member — Peter Gabruck

Reporter — Rose Makarowski.

Rose Makarowski, Reporter.

## Sudbury's Villa Maria

The most wonderful project started for the Ukrainian youth in the Sudbury District, was "Villa Maria" a Ukrainian Catholic Summer Camp for children.

In 1948, Rev. Father B. Dzurman, founder of the camp, and parish priest of St. Mary's Church, informed the people about the camp site beside the beautiful Lake Richard, only ten miles south-east of Sudbury, off the hard surfaced "Burwash Road."

It is situated on the south side of the lake at the foot-hills of Sudbury's rocky hills, known to tourists as "nickel rocks." During the day the smoke-stacks are clearly seen from Copper-Cliff on the west, and Coniston on the east. While at night, the camp is brightened by the transmitter towers of the two radio stations, CKSO and CHNO, both near the lake toward the west, adding extra beauty, whether you visit "Villa Maria" by day or night.

In early spring of 1949, Father Dzurman laid plans for four spacious buildings, capable of accommodating over fifty young campers at a time. After months of problems, puzzles, and headaches, on July 3rd, Father Dzurman cut the ribbon and watched over fifty youngsters storm into the camp, together with their blankets, bags and suitcases, while the Sisters Servants of Mary Immaculate, who directed the camp, welcomed them to the camping grounds.

"Villa Maria" is not just another camp with tents and mosquitos. The camp grounds are level with trees along the lake and the road. Four large new buildings and the central living house are complete with electric power, operated by a delco plant till late last fall, when the Ontario Hydro Commission brought in hydro power to replace the inconvenient Delco plant. For the youth, an open platform, surrounded by trees, is located by the lake, with a loudspeaker

for dancing to recorded music when an orchestra is not available.

On hot days, the swimming hole is the popular spot. The beach is shallow and the drop gentle, cleared of stones and rocks. And the boat-house is equipped with two boats for the sailors.

After the campers left for school, all that remained with "Villa Maria" was the great debt, incurred during building. A great drive for funds was started.

The Ukrainian Catholic Youth Organization, though a small body of young boys and girls, pitched in with all their strength. They were responsible for the great part of making the drive for funds and "Villa Maria" a success.

Though members couldn't contribute much in line of donations, there wasn't one activity that the youth didn't have their fingers in. Whether it was working on the circular, catering at picnics, helping at the camp or driving men and supplies back and forth to "Villa" in the renowned "Villa Maria" panel truck.

The greatest and the most successful undertaking was "Popularity Carnival," which not only the whole congregation pitched in, but the surrounding districts of Coniston, Capreol, Creighton and Espanola, concluded with a great Coronation Ball, held at the new Union Hall, Sudbury's newest auditorium.

Five candidates were elected for the queen: Beatrice Smith, Helen Marynuk, Stella Danchuk of Sudbury, Angela Bilowus of Coniston, and Mary Yawney of Creighton, who altogether sold over 320,000 tickets.

November 23rd was the joyous day. Hundreds of Sudbury and district residents crowded into the Union Hall to see Mrs. W. S. Beaton, wife of Sudbury's mayor, crown Stella Danchuk as Queen of the Carnival, and her four princesses.



With Charlie Bell, master of ceremonies, calling each girl, the crowd cheered as the Queen and the princesses marched on the platform with their flower girls. Margaret Kindack with the Queen; Mary Woloschuk with first princess, Beatrice Smith; Zorina Boyuk with second princess, Angela Bilowus; Carol Marynuk with third princess, her big sister Helen; and Vicki Wettick with the fourth princess, Mary Yawney.

After the coronation, Mrs. Beaton was asked to present the Queen and each princess with personal gifts.

"My gosh!" exclaimed Mrs. Beaton. "People will think I'm Santa Claus."

During her short talk, Mrs. Beaton said: "The city of Sudbury is proud of the efforts of these Ukrainian citizens, who have made outstanding new Canadians and are a credit to this community."

You didn't have to be a queen to

receive gifts. Little Zorina Boyuk presented Mrs. Beaton with an armful of red roses. During the grand draw, prizes went to Sudbury, Capreol, Creighton and the good-will was stretched clean across into the prairies, where K. Brynko of Rosendahl, Manitoba, was the winner of a dandy cocktail table smoker.

But the greatest gift was received by the people from Father Dzurman, when he announced that through the effort of the carnival and the great assistance of the people, the debts of "Villa Maria" were liquidated.

"Villa Maria" is a great gift. And to think that it is in this rocky northern Ontario, right in the heart of Nickel District, for the benefit of all the Ukrainian people.

Myros Kmita,

98 Louis Street,  
Sudbury, Ontario.

## GOING MY WAY? by Brother S. Methodius, F.S.C.

### My Sincere Advice to U.C.Y. Members

We have just celebrated the glorious feast of Christmas, and ushered in a New Year, 1950, the middle of the twentieth century. From my past as well as present experiences, I know that youth throughout the country celebrated much in the same manner as in previous years. Maybe more so... a little religion, a little caroling, a little gaiety, a little of alcohol... some groups more of the last than the first. Therefore what I am going to say is much more timely after these celebrations than at any other time.

Due to our fallen nature, as a consequence of the original sin, we are born with impulses and emotions which uncontrolled, would carry us frequently to disgrace and disease. We are tempted many times.

Based on a study of a lot of ab-

normal people, due to our environment, many normal persons seem to think that self-indulgence makes "he-man" type of character, creates respect in others and develops personality. Nothing could be farther from the truth. The wise young person is the one who can learn by the experiences of others. Those who have to try everything once are sure to be damaged in the process. It is not wise to be instructed on how a skunk smells. It is not common sense to be foolish.

Youth faces danger willingly, but intelligence and observation and religion should show us that a sane, wholesome, religious and useful life inside of a living body requires the same kind of protections for it that we place about our automobiles so that they will operate efficiently and properly.

Each young person must face one

question that has been before most young people throughout human history. Human beings long ago discovered certain drugs and chemicals, among them a group that are known as narcotics and anaesthetics. These include alcohol, ether, gasoline, cocaine, opium, and others. One of the long, hard struggles of mankind has been to master these valuable agents. Each has its proper place. Administered and used by wise experts, they are great servants. Misused and self-administered they often lead to bad habits and degradation. They have the unfortunate quality of clouding our clear thinking, of weakening our resistance to passions, of changing our personality or uncovering human attributes that are normally held under control.

The principal difficulty with the use of alcohol is that its effect upon a person involves others. When one person is no longer able to manage himself, others must manage him or lower themselves to his level. When families are involved, others suffer from the effects of the drug. Society as a whole must pay the full price for the misuse of these chemical substances that materially affect the central nervous system, consciousness and personal responsibility. Full religious life, the whole life a glorious date with Christ, is impossible to persons who abuse the use of alcohol.

I realize that there is much publicity about alcohol, but there is also a great deal of intellectual shallowness in meeting the social and religious questions involved. Sad as it may seem, in spite of our Catholic Faith, of great literature, music, fine plays, sports and family life, we have a lot of people with empty minds that are never comfortable unless they are filled up with alcohol. There have always been such people and no doubt there will continue to be, but U. C. Y. members in making their choice certainly ought to strive for the thing that is strong and right

instead of that which is weak and wrong.

I have often noticed that those who are the most careless in their habits, have been the first to praise those who take good care of themselves, such as the members of a hockey team or football squad who obey training rules. I am convinced, too, that many of our boys and girls today boast of breaches of conduct, and pose as rather devilish in order to show people that they have grown up, matured, and are quite wordly, sophisticated. What nonsense! In their hearts and in their real attitudes towards themselves and in most of their conduct they are sane, decent and thinking of a true career full of interest and noble action.

My suggestion then to you, the U. C. Y. members, is to look these questions right in the eye and not allow yourselves to be fooled by those about you. Have the courage not to join in in the abuse of alcohol. **No one can make you drink unless you want to. You must do your own swallowing.**

Manage yourself in a way which leaves no regrets and no scars, and life will give you self-satisfaction, comfort, happiness and God's blessing.

\* \* \* \*

### A Kick in the Seat

Recently I saw a cartoon picturing the nations of the world booting Communism unceremoniously off the face of the earth. It was entitled: **"The First Step Toward Solving Most of the World's Troubles."** This cartoon made me think and reflect.

Now there is no doubt, much of the pre-war, during the war, and the post-war distress everywhere may be laid justly to the feverish activity of Communists. The dictatorships of Mussolini and Hitler, with all the loss of liberty and life they implied, were reactions to Communism — effects of Communism, not its cause.

Plainly, Communism is an evil. Communists lie. They talk peace at



the United Nations conferences and wage war in China, Greece, etc.; they settle one labor problem in their American Communist paper and foment strikes in the unions and factories; to democratically-minded people they keep singing peace songs and in Russia tyrannize and enslave millions; to Catholics they throw out the hand of sweet friendship and desecrate nuns, butcher priests, poison bishops and liquidate millions of Catholics just because they are Catholics. These are terrible facts.

But here is another terrible fact. Just as Fascism and Naziism, at least in part, were reactions to Communism, so in its turn Communism, at least in part, itself is a reaction. And to what? No Christian wants to admit it.

But here is the way to put it. Until Christians stop usurping the name of their Master and instead really follow His teachings in everyday life; until Catholics stop merely quoting papal encyclicals but stick to their spirit, cost what it may, there is going to be, if not Communism, at least some protesting reaction. The destruction of Communism, even by force, will not remedy things: Christians must decide to "seek first the Kingdom of God and His Justice" and trust their material welfare to the designs of His Providence. "And all these things shall be added to you."

Surely you see why this column "Going My Way?" constantly urges you to begin, once for all, living Christ's way — not for self, but for others. Social justice and charity, not as pregnant phrases and empty realities, but as Christian principles lived out full-length seven days of the week are "The First Step Toward Solving Most of the World's Troubles." Added to these, generous indulgence in prayer and frequent, devout reception of the sacraments, will erase the cause, the "need" and the evil of Communism.

Don't be too anxious to take a kick

at the seat of things. Someone may kick you first. Rather get at the roots of things. So far as you are concerned, these roots are primarily yourselves, then all the others your good example can influence. Even now, with the help of Christ's grace, it is not too late to lasso Young Communists and indifferent Christians into the U. C. Y. organization. Put off living for others and it may be too late.

While you are young get proficient in Catholic Action. Bad temper directed against the Communists will do no good. Nor will force. You must simply make up your mind to be different, go through a personalist revolution, settle the civil war in yourself.

One Catholic University student writes it this way: I will tear down the illogical barrier between the professional or business world and religion; I will live one life instead of trying to live two. I will learn my Faith well in order to defend it, after university days, before my worldly associates: they think Catholic Faith bizarre. I need courage, the dynamic spiritual fulness of frequent Holy Communion."

That kind of resolution will make you not shysters, quacks, hard-driving employers, cut-throat politicians, but respectable, God-fearing, man-loving lawyers, doctors, teachers, nurses, farmers, secretaries, merchants and statesmen, a credit to God and Canada, to the Ukrainian nation, the U. C. Y. organization, and to yourselves.

---

"Katherine, would you tell the class what happens when a body is immersed in water?" asked the teacher.

"Certainly. The telephone rings."

\* \* \* \* \*

Mother (to Jimmy, who has come home very late for tea): "If you wanted to go and play football, why didn't you ask me?"

Jimmy: "Cause I wanted to go."

\* \* \* \* \*

How strange that people look alarmed when they hear a scream, yet applaud when the same noise is called singing.

# GLEANER'S GLOSS

*By Father Joe*

In Liverpool there was time to visit the site of Christ the King Cathedral. When completed it will be the second largest church in the world — next to St. Peter's. Ships 30 miles at sea will see the light on its dome. Here I learned that time is not considered in the building of Europe's massive monuments to God. Fifty, a hundred, or more years will be required to complete what has only been begun in a score of years. Each generation plays its part, adds its little bit. Eventually birth is given to a structure open to the admiration of the world.

England's trans are speedy — averaging perhaps 70 miles an hour. European trains with their strange compartment systems, their narrow tracks, tiny freight cars, and especially streaming flow of traffic, were all very novel. Most lines are run by electric power, and the rail trip from Liverpool to Rome via Holland, Germany and Austria was made entirely by electric trains.

Perhaps every visitor first notes the English taxi with dismay. When our continent accepts beautiful streamlined conveyances in a matter of fact manner, London's decrepit old hacks of the 20's are difficult to condone. Yet they manage to get to their destinations, and in a way are very practical. There are no back trunks for luggage, but all baggage is placed and strapped neatly to a platform next to the driver. Your first taxi ride in London may be a hair raising experience. For the great traffic and immense number of pedestrians on the street, the speed seems preposterous. Because in England all traffic keeps to the left side of the road, you are sure that every oncoming vehicle is heading for your total destruction. One must relearn how to cross streets safely. Where we are accustomed to look left and then right before crossing, here one must first look right and then left. But then it is difficult to relearn an old habit a new way in a few days, and many were the times when bumper and I nearly brushed shoulders. If you've never seen a Rolls Royce, there are plenty of them in England. They are trim, strictly conservative designs and are claimed to have the most powerful and near perfect engine in the world.

England is a great place for tipping. It is practised everywhere. If you forget to tip a driver, he will thrust out his hand and brazenly ask for a "special." Porters will force themselves on you to aid in hailing a cab, and wait dutifully for their tip when it pulls up to the curb. Unauthorized guides are always ready to point out something of note to gain a florin or half crown.

One of the first impressions received in

England is that the standard of living is much lower. The usual run of the mill snack bars and restaurants which we are accustomed to see spotlessly clean and dainty, fall far below expectancy in England. Food is displayed openly for hours, often below the noses of its customers. A cup of tea and a biscuit must be eaten standing on a dirty floor directly adjoining the sidewalks and milling crowds.

London is immense, but very well served by trams, trolleys, gas busses, and subway trains. There are several layers of subways throughout London. Travelling at tremendous speed through dark rat-like tunnels, the train of cars suddenly stops at a dimly lighted platform far below the ground. The sign on the enamelled stove pipe wall tells you that this is your station or nearest stop to that part of the city which you desire to visit. Guided by various arrows through numerous corridors and tunnels, you reach a huge escalator which resembles four or five of those seen in Eaton's put together in a straight line. You reach the top and a gate, present your ticket bought at the last station, and once more you see light and fresh air.

The busses are strange two-storied mechanisms. There are endless numbers of them everlastingly dodging each other. London bus drivers must necessarily be experts. You enter at the rear, climb the stairs for a good view, sit down if you're lucky, and wait for the conductor to collect your fare. Considering the great crowds commuting by bus, the conductor has a nerve wracking job. Once the bus has started moving he must dash through the crowd on both the lower and upper floors to claim his fares. Fares range from a penny and a half to about five pennies. Change must be given a ticket produced and punched for each person. If you dare to buy your fare with a pound which is 20 shillings or 240 pennies, and your fare happens to amount to tuppence, he may dole you out 238 large English pennies without flinching — a treatment which teaches you to have the correct amount on hand the next time you board a bus. Hardly has he completed his mad dash through the two floors of densely packed fare-payers when the bus has stopped and another crowd fresh for fare claiming, ticket punching, penny doling, awaits his services. I do not think English bus conductors live long, nor do I think their fare system a good one.

Every "good" tourist tries to see as much as possible in a few days as possible. As a result he sees relatively nothing, and ends with a head full of confused images and experiences. Yet sometimes it is the only



way. In London of course one tries "to do" or see: the Parliament Buildings, Buckingham Palace, Tower Bridge, the Horse Guards, Number 10 Downing Street, Westminster Abbey, Westminster Cathedral, St. Paul's Cathedral with its famous Whispering Gallery and tombs of Nelson and Wellington, Piccadilly Circus, Trafalgar Square, the National Art Galleries, and in my case as far as the front gate of the English Museum before it was time to pack and head for greener pastures. With some of these you are disappointed, and in others you find unexpected pleasure and enjoyment. In the Protestant Westminster Abbey, a cemetery stuffed with greats of the ages, you may find St. Edward the Confessor, Cardinal Stephen Langton, Queen Mary, and a little further down resting beneath a slab of cold marble — Charles Darwin. On the tomb of Queen Elizabeth I noticed two fading red roses be-

side which some ardent Protestant devotees had scribbled on a scrap of paper: "To our beloved foundress from her ever-loving sons."

Canadians may find the language of their English cousins a little difficult to understand, for example, if you wish to ask for Park Lane be sure to say Pohk Line, and you may be almost certain that you are understood, and if you are going to Farrington be sure to pronounce it very carefully. I pronounced it very carefully three times, and found myself half way to Paddington before realizing something was wrong.

We left London for Harwich (pronounced Herrich) from where we were to sail for Hook of Holland on the Koningin Emma. There at the mouth of the Thames lay a good part of the British fleet — about 130 vessels of war, gray and grim, peacefully anchored, and symbolic of Britain, Queen of the Seas.

## The "Fifth Gospel"

This may sound like advertising, but that isn't what it is meant to be. Rather I want you to learn from it to appreciate more what militant Archbishop Cushing of Boston, has called the "fifth Gospel." You can do this by using it more and by trying to get others to make more use of it.

What I am speaking of is the Catholic Press. Lest that name should trick some of you younger girls and boys, I will explain what you older readers already know, that the Catholic Press does not refer to a Catholic dry-cleaning establishment where daddy sends his suit to be cleaned and pressed. Here the press refers to the means of printing. The Catholic Press includes all the newspapers and magazines and other publications which spread the truth of Christ's message and that of His One True Church through the printed word.

The month of February has for a long time been set aside as Catholic Press Month. This is done to encourage Catholics to employ this wonderful help for a good life. Because that is exactly what the Catholic Press is.

Other magazines and newspapers

generally are put out as money-making plans. By giving people the news and by entertaining them they hope to profit. At the present time many of these publications let the goal of making money so direct their methods that they do not hesitate to lie or to lead people into sin if it is going to bring some more dollars into their pocketbooks.

The Catholic Press too presents the news and entertains, but it does much more than that. As Archbishop Cushing also said, it is an angel, a messenger from God to men. Where other publication may lie, the Catholic Press stands always for truth; where others may lead to sin, the Catholic Press constantly urges to virtue; where others may ignore or scoff at worship of God, it encourages the service of God, especially through the offering of the Sacrifice of the Mass and the reception of Holy Communion; where others may teach what is harmful or useful only in a wordly way, it instructs men along the way to a good life on earth, and to happiness in heaven.

Of the Catholic Press, Pope Pius XI — the Holy Father, you know, who brought it about that you receive

your First Holy Communion when you are seven or eight instead of waiting until you are thirteen or fourteen, as children did less than half a century ago — said: "In vain you will build churches, preach missions, found schools; all your good work, all your efforts will be destroyed, if you cannot at the same time wield the defensive and offensive weapons of a press that is Catholic, loyal and sincere."

And Pius XI said: "The Catholic Press is my voice; I do not say that you make my voice heard, but that you are really my voice itself; for few indeed would be the number of the children of the Common Father who could learn my wishes and thoughts without the aid of the Catholic Press."

Why is the Catholic Press so important, and especially for boys and girls? Because you boys and girls are now in the growing stage.

Physically you are growing; and if you don't eat the right kind of food you won't develop properly. For instance, if you would eat only candy and cake and drink only pop, you would grow poorly and would be sick much of the time. Or you might even eat things that positively harm you. For physical growth and health you need good health of the right kind: vegetables, like spinach, and meat, and milk.

You are now growing mentally too. And just as you will not develop properly physically if you do not have the right food, so you will not develop properly mentally without the right food for the mind.

What mamma and daddy and Sisters and the priests teach you, will be all right. But the food for the mind they give you is only part of the intellectual food you receive. There are many other ways we learn. And one of the most important of these is reading.

Reading is a wonderful thing — if it is done right. Reading gives you so many new ideas, so many new thoughts and longings and desires

and thrills. All these are bound to show themselves in your thoughts and actions in the future. And if they are good thoughts and good desires and good longings, they will influence you to a good life.

What a great danger there is today, though, that it will not be so. Big businesses have grown up whose one aim is to give you, children, what is not good for you. Instead of giving you food for your mind that will help you grow into fine, upright men and women, they give you poison. Hundreds of comic books especially and other reading matter too (perhaps meant for older people but coming into the hands of boys and girls) teach young people crime and sin of every kind. By these causes alone the lives of boys and girls have been completely ruined.

By being devoted unswervingly to the Catholic Press you can avoid these dangers. If you read Catholic books and magazines and newspapers, you cannot help but be influenced to lead a better Catholic life. You will undoubtedly be closer to God and His Church. A faithful habit of reading Catholic literature begun now, will remain with you all during life.

You'll have plenty to read too. The Catholic Press puts out comic books, magazines, newspapers for children. And there are just hundreds of Catholic books for children. The work is well done in every way; but the most important item is that the nourishment of mind you draw from them will not injure but will do you definite good.

During this Press Month see how much you can do to advance the Catholic Press, especially your own Ukrainian publications. In yourself increase your reading of it and nourishing your mind with it. In others instill an interest and appreciation for it. By doing so you will be announcing the "fifth Gospel," and bringing about your own growth and the growth of others spiritually and mentally.

# SOCIAL WHIRL

## ГЛЕНДОН, АЛТА.

### Зїзд Молоді

Щоб доповнити св. Місію, яка тут відбулася в жовтні минулого року, місцевий парох о. Гаврилюк попросив о. С. Курила, Дієцезального Асистента У.К.Ю., який виголосив реколекції для молоді у Глендоні в часі від 1-го до 4-го грудня м.р. Знаємо, що в Канаді найбільше загрожена наша молодь. Вона дуже часто через індиферентну школу і через злі книжки відпадає від своєї віри і своєї народности. Дуже часто навіть родичі не мають впливу на своїх дітей, які мають дуже велику свободу в Канаді і не раз її використовують на зло.

Реколекції були подумані як окружні для парохії Глендон і парохій, які тяготіють до Глендону, а саме Еншав, Айрон Ривер і Ст. Павл. Дуже часто ми чули нарікання, що наші парохії не мають молоді та що до церкви ходять лише старші. Але реколекції переконали всіх, що у нас є доволі молоді. Щоденно вечером сходилися до церкви більш як п'ядесятка молоді, а деякі не боялися навіть морозу і приїздили на отворених троках із дальших околиць. По церковній частині сходилася молодь до резиденції. де о. асистент проводив гутірку. Щоденно молодь сама приготувляла перекуску, серед якої йшла весела розмова. Велику несподіванку справила наша молодь улюбленому о. Курилі в п'ятницю 12-го грудня, почувши, що в тому дні припадає день його уродин. Власне о. Курило у своїй скромності виїхав на цей день з Едмонтону, а тимчасм по реколекціях у п'ятницю молодь попросила дорогого отця на перекуску, підчас якої п. Василь Славута промовив кілька гарних слів і вручив дарунок. Промовляв теж і місцевий парох, який заїнтонував багатолітствія, яке всі грімко заспівали. В суботу по реколекційній науці вся молодь грімляно висповідалася, були навіть та-

кі, що зворушені золотоустими словами отця провідника, перший раз в житті приступили до Святих Тайн. Аж такого успіху ніхто не сподівався.

Пізно вечером приїхала перша тупа гостей з Едмонтону, а саме п. Віктор Байрак, заст. голови Дієц. У.К.Ю., п. Йосиф Кучмак, п-на Наталка Кохан і п-на Дарія Романюк. Привезли їх безінтересовно панство Твардовські. З цієї нагоди місцевий власник молочарні п. Рачинський видав для всіх приявних прийняття у своїй гостинній хаті.

В неділю рано в год. 9. відчитав о. Курило Службу Божу, на якій приступила молодь до св. Причастя. Гарно поділав приклад едмонтонських гостей, що теж приступили до св. Тайн. По св. Причастю відбулося в резиденції спільне снідання молоді, на якому промовляв п. Віктор Байрак. На співаній Службі Божій церква була битком набита; зворушливу проповідь про значіння виховання молоді виголосив о. Курило. Треба згадати, що в неділю рано приїхала друга тупа гостей з Едмонтону, а саме п. Володимир Зазуля, голова Дієц. У.К.Ю., та п-ни Сосняк Мирося і Сосняк Олеся. По Службі Божій відбувся спільний обід, а по ньому були загальні збори молоді, на яких оформлено три гуртки юнацтва і вибрано провід. Головою У.К.Ю. в Глендоні став п. Маслюк, в Айрон Ривер п. В. Славута, на Еншав п. Степан Гроцький.

Пополудні в місцевій галі відбувся концерт молоді, попереджений спільною знімкою майже сто учасників молоді. Його отворив о. Гаврилюк, який сказав, що той день є найбільш радісний у його душпастирстві в Глендоні, бо він бачить, що молодь ще не пропаща для нашої Церкви; він вказав теж на великий вплив на молодь о. Курила, що dokonав дуже великого діла в його парохії. Дуже гарно промовляв теж о. Федунік із



Вільни про значіння народньої традиції. Голова У.К.Ю. п. Зазуля говорив про значіння організації, п. Байрак про українську культуру, п. Кучмак про журнал молоді "Юнацтво", а п-на Сосняк про силу молитви. Від місцевої молоді дотепно, але річево промовляв п. Василь Славута, якому зробили всі овацію. У вокальній частині виступав хор молоді, дует про героїв сестер Вихопень та виступ сестер Сосняків у пісні "Заграй ми, цигане старий", що вийшло чисто й мелодійно. Донечка о. Федуніка захопила всіх і деклямацією, і піснею.

Вечером у приміщеннях резиденції при спільній вечері зготовлено овацію старенькому батькові о. Курила, що як піонер виховав так гарно стільки дітей, і між ними такого славного священика-місіонера.

В незвичайно піднесеному настрою, майже в сльозах, прощали ми відїжджаючих дорогих гостей. **Місцевий**

### РЕДВЕЙ, АЛБЕРТА



Бл. п. Михаліна Ткачик

Сумна вістка рознеслася по Редвей і околицях, що Михаліна Ткачик,

дочка п-ва Йосафата і Розалії Ткачиків з Редвей, померла трагічною смертю в автомобільнім випадку 15 грудня, 1949 року, в дорозі до Редвотер, де вона працювала в Імперіал Компанії. Покійна Михаліна родилась в Редвей 1928 року. Тут скінчила звичайну і вищу школу, а Коледж в Едмонтоні в 1946 і 1947 році. По скінченню школи працювала в парляменті в Едмонтоні до 1949 року, а пару місяців перед смертю стала працювати в Редвотер.

Покійна була веселої і рішучої вдачі, люблена своїми і чужими. Любила вона свою церкву, і все учащала на богослуження. Була активною членкинею У.К.Ю. в Редвей і Едмонтоні. Все брала живу участь в різних підприємствах передовсім молоді. Хто знав покійну, тому певно виступили сльози, коли почув ту сумну вістку.

Похоронне богослуження відправив 19-го грудня о. Д. Джиголик, ЧСВВ. На похорон прибуло велике число людей, зіхалася родина, приятелі і знайомі так, що хоч було дуже зимно то не могли зміститися всі до церкви, але мусіли сидіти в автах. Як дуже любили покійну свідчить це, що зложили багато вінків-цвітів, як також і вінків духовних жертви на Служби Божі за душу покійної Михаліни.

Покійна Михаліна полишила в великим смутку — родичів, шість сестер, Софію в Елк Пойнт, Параню в Едмонтоні, Емілію в Девон, Геленку, Марію і Надійку в Редвей.

На обіді о. Джиголик сказав пару слів про нашу газетку "Юнацтво" і завізав до збірки. Присутні зложили \$22.00; збіркою занявся Петро Котилак і Михайло Федина.

Помяніть душу покійної!

### СПЕДДЕН, АЛТА.

Дня 15-го листопада 1949 р. відбулися збори У.К.Ю. у цій місцевості. На ці збори запрошено о. Пароха Федуніка. Збори отворено молитвою. Перш усього здано звіт з цілорічної

праці, як рекордовий так і фінансовий. Опісля вибрано новий заряд на слідуючий рік. В заряд ввійшли слідуючі особи:

Іван Левицький — голова

Розалія Сподарик — заст. голови

Магда Левицька — рек. секр.

Оля Балаш — касієрка

Никола Яцишин, Стефка Левицька і Петро Притулка контролори.

Вписалося до тепер 18 членів.

Промову дали о. Федунік. Пояснили ціль організації, і яка вона потрібна для теперішньої молоді. Сказали заховувати свою традицію, свою рідну мову, пісню і різдвяні коляди. Обіцяли, що будуть прийти раз на місяць і виголошувати лекції для молоді. Збори закінчено молитвою.

На зборах, які відбулися 27-го листопада, ухвалено, щоби приготувити концерт і відіграти перед Різдом, як можливо. Вписалося кілька членів і вибрано п. Н. Яцишина на пресового референта.

Наша молодь також завела скринку запитань, і коли о. Федунік приїхали 21-го грудня на збори, то було багато питань, які були цікаві і поучаючі для всіх. Отець всі питання вяснили і сказали, щоби і на дальше ставити подібні питання.

В часі Пилипівки молодь приходила на проби концерту помимо того, що було так зимно. До концерту приготвляв нас п. Никола Яцишин. Концерт рішено було відбути на 31-го грудня, але задля великого морозу відложено на 7-го січня.

Різдво — 7-го січня. Всі спішать до цервки на Службу Божу. По відправі молодь йде колядувати, не зважаючи на великий мороз. Всі радо їх приймають і радіють, що знова можуть почути свою рідну коляду у своїй хаті.

Вечером відбувся концерт У.К.Ю. у місцевім Народнім Домі. Саля була виповнена по береги. Концерт під проводом п. Николи Яцишина відбувся гарно. Публіка оплескувала кожну точку так, що деколи викликали по другий раз.

При кінці була розігравка тикетів, які молодь тут продавала.

І так закінчився цей вечір, однак праця У.К.Ю. у Спедден не закінчилась. Є надія, що як наша молодь буде надалі брати ще живішу участь у всім, як до тепер, то цей місцевий відділ буде один знайкращих.

Дай Боже, щоби якнайбільше молоді нізнали ціну цієї організації і ставали її членами. Бо лише з такої організації будуть добрі члени своєї церкви, горожани цієї країни і чесні сини і доньки свого українського народу.

Прес. реф.

**СПЕДДЕН, АЛТА.**

**З вінчання на "Юнацтво"**



Вінчання п-ни Олі Левицької з п. Николаем Яцишиним відбулося дня 12-го липня. Николай походить з родини Іляріона й Анни Яцишин; Оля з родини Теофана й Анни Левицьких. Вінчання довершив о. Федунік, парох

у церкві Пресвятої Тройці у Спедден. Весільна гостина відбулася в домі п-ва Левицьких. При тій нагоді молодь перевела збірку на "Юнацтво." За старанням п. Івана Левицького, зібрано \$5.10 на "Юнацтво."

Григорій Бойко.

### РАВНД ГИЛ, АЛТА.

У.К.Ю. в Равнд Гил відбуло річні збори. Новий заряд такий:

Голова — Павло Калявський

Заст. голови — Антін Маслянка

Писар — Маріян Процьків

Скарбник — Йосиф Щербанюк

Пятий член — Анна Рось

Прес. реф. — Марія Гоменюк

Контрольори — Людвіна Сверда і Марія Козак.

Цей відділ також відбув забаву дня 30-го жовтня на "Геловін Дей." Весела забава перервалася і закінчилась, коли електричне світло несподівано згасло.

Марія Гоменюк.

### САСКАТУН, САСК.

#### Річні збори

В неділю вечером, 13-го листопада, 1949, в салі Просвіта відбулись річні збори У.К.Ю. Новий заряд У.К.Ю. вибраний з слідуєчих осіб:

Всч. о. Пелех — почесний голова

Михайло Гуменюк — голова

Ольга Білий — заст. голови

Любов Чепига — секретарка

Іван Мельник — скарбник

Леся Чернецька — пята членкиня.

Програмовий комітет: Іван Лазарук, Галя Харко, Ольга Мельник, Петро Боролюбук.

Рішено, щоб збори У.К.Ю. відбувались першої неділі кожного місяця. Збори закінчено молитвою.

Любов Чепига, секр.

### YOUTH ACTIVITIES AT GRIMSBY, ONT.

Some time has elapsed from the last report of our activities here at Grimsby. Since then many things happened worth mentioning. During the hot summer months almost every Saturday night was spent in gay "open-air" dancing in a scenic orchard grove right under an apple-tree. This platform was put up by our members with the help of a few older parishoners. Besides this, we had made a few well-spent hikes to nearby beaches.

When the fruit-picking rush was over and evenings became longer, our amateur group under the direction of our spiritual director, Father M. Daciuk, OSBM., started a new play-comedy in three acts, which was successfully staged on December 11th, at our own parish hall. The applause and comments of the spectators gave us encouragement to put up something new in the near future.

We also took an active part in the "Lystopadowy Concert" held here in November, which, though prepared within a week's time, turned out much more successful than the same kind of concert put up in this town by all other Ukrainian forces combined.

At one of our fall meetings we decided to hold a Communion Breakfast (our second this year) with a three-day preparatory Retreat. This was held on the week-end just before Christmas. Retreats were given by Father N. Swirsky, OSBM., and the turnout was splendid, though to many members it must have been a real sacrificial pilgrimage daily making on foot that half mile of steep climbing up the mountain to our church. On Sunday, after Holy Communion, we had our breakfast at the president's home. After satisfying our hunger, Mary Delay, president, thanked Father Swirsky for the inspiring Retreat sermons. Father answered by expressing his delight to see all so earnest in learning about God's truths. So ended the spiritual part of the Retreat. After this, a long ways into the afternoon was spent in playing different games.

On Christmas we went carolling as usual and collected close to \$200.00 for the church. And again, as last year, we had our Christmas party on the 27th of December. To our joy a real Santa showed up to distribute the presents. We had a hearty laugh when one of our gang had to tear open at least 25 wrappings before he dug out a white Sheaffer's pen and pencil box. But what was his surprise, when on opening it, he found inside a big cigar and two matches.

Now our parish choir (composed mostly of our youth) is preparing a Christmas concert. And since there are so many singers,

Sweet thing: "Would you come to my aid in distress?"

Parts manager: "I wouldn't care what you were wearing."



the choir in our church showed the need of expansion. Towards this cause we have donated \$100.00.

"One of the Gang."

---

### EDMONTON, ALTA.

#### South Side U. C. Y. 1949-50

On October 5th, 1949, South Edmonton U. C. Y. held its second 1949-50 season meeting. At this meeting a new executive and committee members were elected. Our new president is Walter Wynnyk; vice-president, Peter Koziak; secretary, Helen Romaniuk; treasurer, Zan Matishek; and fifth member, Mary Barabash.

Our Social Committee consists of the following members: Emily Koziak, Dave Kolas, Billy Matishak, Mike Matishak, Doris Romaniuk.

Our Cultural and Spiritual Committee consists of the following members: Lorraine Babie, Orest Dragoniuik, Phyllis Holowachuk, Natalka Kochan and Joe Sikora.

We wish our new executive the best of everything in their new year and may it be a great success to them, as well as to the "South Edmonton Youth."

Helen Romaniuk, Secretary.

---

### MUNDARE, ALTA.

On Wednesday, October 12th, the Mundare U. C. Y. held its initial meeting of the new term, and nominations for a new executive were made. The election of the new slate, by which the secret ballot had first been practised, was held on October 19th, and the following executive was named:

President — Jerry Hawryluk  
Vice-President — Joseph Triska  
Secretary — Lorraine Hawryluk  
Treasurer — Adeline Caruk  
Fifth member — Peter Kostiuik  
Circulation Manager — Eugene Yusda  
Press Correspondent — Ed Bilyk.

The Entertainment Committee is composed of Eugene Pehowich, Lorraine Hawryluk and Mary Ann Slobodian.

Since then, another meeting was held whereby several other committees were named to carry out the various activities. It was also approved unanimously that in the future the Rosary would be recited at every U. C. Y. gathering.

In the first November meeting, the members, with the aid of Father Vital, OSBM., our director, outlined a plan which will act as a guide throughout the year.

Ed Bilyk, Press Cor.

---

### SASKATOON, SASK. U. C. Y.

#### Hold Annual Christmas Party

Every U. C. Y. member in Saskatoon eagerly awaited the evening of Dec. 17th.

Why? The annual Christmas party, of course.

The gayly decorated tree beckoned to one and all to place their gifts where they should be.

Games were played, and after a while, the aroma of food perfumed the air. Well, having waited so long for this moment, all other doings were forgotten for the time being.

After all had eaten to their hearts' content, a joyful sing-song was held under the direction of Father M. Kurylo.

Alas! the chimes of Father Time told us it was time to depart, and so, another Christmas party was over in Saskatoon, with everyone trudging, wearily but happily, to their respective homes.

One who was present.

---

### LAUGH WITH US

Teacher (to a beginner): "What comes after 'O'?"

Pupil: "Yeah!"

\* \* \* \*

"What was it?" asked a man on coming to himself after being knocked senseless by a foul tip at a ball game.

"A foul," he was told, "only a foul."

"Good heavens!" he exclaimed. "A fowl? I thought it was a mule."

\* \* \* \*

The young Scots couple were gazing into each other's eyes and sighing soulfully. Suddenly a thought occurred to Jock.

"Ye ken, Jennie, lass," he murmured, "I'm no' much tae look at."

"Aye," agreed Jennie, "but ye'll be oot at work most o' the day."

\* \* \* \*

O'Leary's wife woke in the middle of the night to hear her husband creeping about the kitchen.

"What might ye be looking for, darling?" she called out.

"Nothing," called back O'Leary. "Just nothin'."

"Oh!" said his wife cheerfully. "Then you'll find it in the bottle where the whisky used to be!"

\* \* \* \*

"Before we were married you called me an angel."

"I know it."

"And now you don't call me anything."

"Well, you ought to be glad that I possess such self-control."

\* \* \* \*

If you lend a friend five dollars and you never see him again — it's worth it.

\* \* \* \*

The more we study, the more we know.  
The more we know, the more we forget.  
The more we forget, the less we know.  
The less we know, the less we forget.  
The less we forget, the more we know.  
So why study?

Danilak Martin  
Holden Sask

*also*

Willie got very tired of the long sermon at church.

"If we give him the money now, ma, will he let us go?" he asked in a loud whisper.

\* \* \* \*

Women have recently been placed at a disadvantage; man can now travel faster than sound.

\* \* \* \*

They say that it's not the high cost of living, but the cost of folks living too high is a source of uneasiness nowadays.

\* \* \* \*

She: "Where is Jimmy this afternoon?"

He: "If he knows as much about canoes as he thinks he does, he is out canoeing; but if he doesn't know any more than I think he does; he's out swimming."

\* \* \* \*

Howdy, folks: "One man in a thousand is a leader of men — the others follow women."

\* \* \* \*

Bill: "Have you seen one of those new instruments that tell when a man is lying?"

Hank: "Seen one? I married one!"

Jane: "Why didn't you shave before you took me to the dance?"

Jim: "I did!"

Jane: "When?"

Jim: "Just before I came over to wait for you."

\* \* \* \*

From what I hear from you, it seems you consider me a fool."

"Oh, no! I never judge people according to my first impression."

\* \* \* \*

Young son (home from a baseball game): "Hey, dad, I pitched a no-hitter."

Father: "That's fine son. What was the score?"

Son: "We won — 9 to 6."

Father: "How did they get the six runs without any hits?"

Son: "Aw, those were homers."

\* \* \* \*

"I don't know what I'll do without you," said the farmer to the hired man, "but I know I'm going to."

\* \* \* \*

An impatient farmer remonstrated with his hired man in a dejected tone:

"Here it is Monday morning; tomorrow will be Tuesday, and the next day Wednesday — the whole week half gone and nothing done yet."

\* \* \* \*

Visitor: "I've seen your whole city and one thing I noticed is that there are no monuments. Were no great people born here?"

Citizen: "No. All people born here were very tiny."

## Please Renew My Subscription Now

Dear Reader:

Please look at the date by your name just above. It indicates the month your subscription expires or has already expired. If it has expired some time ago, then please renew it, covering the past and the present year. The yearly subscription fee is only \$1.00. For your convenience a renewal form is given below.

To the Circulating Manager,

YOUTH

8317 - 105th St., Edmonton.

I enclose herewith the sum of \$..... as my renewal subscription to Youth.

Name.....

Address.....